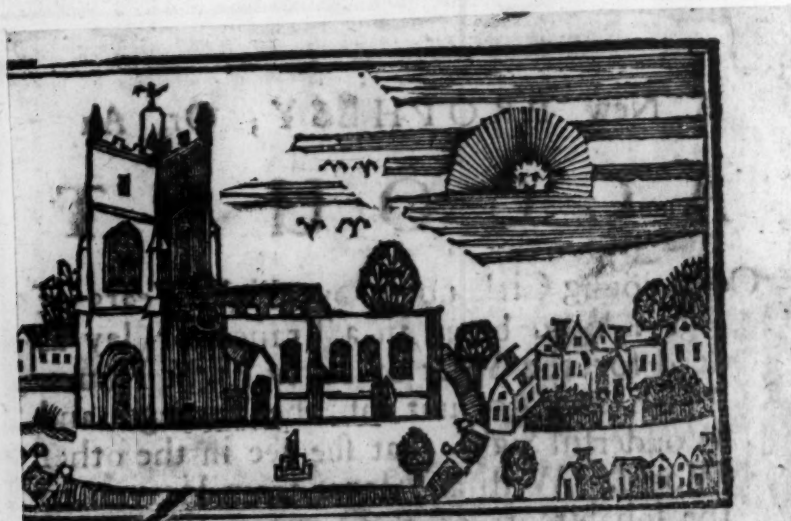


A New PROPHECY; Or, An A C C O U N T

Of a young Girl, not above Eight Years of Age : Who being in a Trance, or lay as dead for the Space of Forty Eight Hours. With an Account of the Strange and Wonderful Sight that she see in the other World. With an Alarm from Heaven to the Inhabitants of the Earth : Giving an Account how crying Sins of the Day and Time do provoke the Almighty. With strange and wonderful Things, as a Warning to this last and worst Age, agreeable to the Holy Scriptures and Divine Revelation. The like never published : That the Saying of the Almighty may be fulfilled, *That out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings, G O D will perfect Praise.*



Licensed and Entered according





ADVICE for REPENTANCE.



N Torver, in the Parish of *Ulverston*, and County Palatine of *Lancaster*, lived one Mr. *Thomas Atkinson*, and *Elizabeth* his Wife, a very pious Family, who had only one Son and a Daughter, whose Name was *Katherine*.

This Child being admired in all the Neighbourhood for Virtue and Piety, when but three Years of Age would be praying by herself, and would often ask her Parents Divine Questions, which made all admire that heard of it. At Five Years of Age, this Child could read any Chapter in the Bible, could go to Church, and repeat the greatest Part of the Sermon: And she would every Day rebuke her Schoolfellows for their wicked Deeds; and

and Tears would trickle down her Cheeks like Rain, when she heard either Young or Old curse or swear. She would always charge her Companions, to *serve God, and then they would be wise: Be sure to serve him; and if you would live long and see good Days, honour and obey your Parents.* She would be always giving good Counsel. The Scripture she had so fluent, as all that knew her thought that she had it written in her Heart. She would charge Masters and Mistresses of Families to pray Morning and Evening. In December last, the Child being 8 Years old, she was taken ill, and fell in a Trance, in which she continued 48 Hours. The News spread abroad that she was dead, for whom the People made great Lamentation. But as the Minister was come to attend the Corps, and her Coffin going to be nail'd up, the Child began to revive, with a beautiful Colour glowing in her Cheeks, she open'd her Eyes, and thus spoke to the wondering but joyful Spectators.

The Angel of the Lord taking me under the Shadow of his Wings, my Guardian mounted me up to the Heaven of Heavens, where I see the Ancient of Days sitting on his glorious Throne, the Lord Jesus Christ seated at his right Hand, and all the glorious Saints and Angels praising and magnifying, singing Hallelujah, Glory, Honour and Praise to the Almighty, Glorious and Everlasting God, blessed for evermore! There I see Souls departed

departed hence in white Robes, and everlasting
 Crowns of Glory! Where I see so much Splendour,
 heard such harmonious Sounds of the Heavenly
 Choir, all in their Order, of such Musick that the
 finest Tongue of poor Mortals cannot declare
 the Joys of that Heavenly Place. My Soul was so
 ravished therewith, that I would have given ten
 thousand Worlds, if I had it, to have enjoyed the
 same. But my Guide and Guardian told me, I
 must wait a little longer, and do my Lord's
 Will, and then I should enter into that glo-
 rious Kingdom. So he bid me turn round, and
 go with him, and see the Miseries of those Despi-
 sers of God and Godliness, and those who forget
 God and Christ. So looking, I beheld a most hor-
 rid Place of Darkness and Misery! There I heard
 such dismal Cries and Wailings, that even made my
 Heart to ake and tremble! There I see the damn-
 ed Souls in burning Flames, gnashing their Teeth,
 and variously tormented! My Guide said, Fear
 not: I'll tell you who these are. The first
 Rank are those condemn'd for Pride; the poor
 contemptible crawling Creatures crying out,
 and one Flame flying over the Neck of ano-
 ther; the second Sort are those that forget
 God, and scoff at Religion and the Worship
 of God, those are even torn to Pieces by the
 Flames. The third Sort, those that never
 troubled themselves about Religion, but eat
 and drank like Beasts. There I see Gluttons
 and Drunkards together, the one crying out
 for

for Hunger, and the other *for Water to cool his Tongue, for they were tormented in the Flame.* The next were those that delighted in nothing but the Pleasures of this World, Ranting, Roaring, Dancing, Whoring, Drinking, Singing, Carding and Dicing. Their Souls were horribly tormented with all Sorts of Misery, as they took Delight in all Sorts of Pastime. The Envious and Discontented were howling like mad Dogs : The Oppressors of the Poor, were trodden under Foot by the Devils in the burning Flames ; in the Midst of which Lake were the Swearers, Lyars and covetous Persons, bearing the Wrath of God to all Eternity !

So my Guardian told me, There was no Remedy for them : They must broil and fry in the Flame of God's Divine Wrath for ever and ever in that horrible Condition : And it would be worse with them in a little Time, at the End of the World, when Soul and Body came to suffer together ! So you must go back and declare what you have seen and heard, that the World may shun Destruction. And as we was coming, we heard a shrill Voice, saying. O ! you Inhabitants of this lower World, the eternal GOD that made the Heavens and the Earth, hath a Controversy with you ; you have even forced him to draw his glittering Sword to cut you in Pieces ; for Sodom's Sins of old, never cryed louder in the Ears of the Almighty, than
the

the Sins of this present Age : Yet the Voice of the Lord, is to England : Turn you ! Why will you dye ? Repent and forsake your Sins that do thus provoke, humble yourselves and he will still defend you : For there is a great Work upon the Wheel of Divine Providence ; the great Monarchs of the Earth shall rise up one against another, and dash one another to pieces, so that the Lord will hasten the total destruction of Babylon, there will be great Blood-shed this very Year ; the poor Potshardes of the Earth, out of their Pride, will rise up and dash themselves to pieces. O ye Ministers of the Gospel, look to your selves and Ministry : Pray and feed the Flock of Christ. I say do not fleece them, but feed them ; and be faithful Labourers in the Lord's Vineyard, and not Loiterers, for from the Prophets of Jerusalem is prophane-ness gone through all the Land, so I am sent back to discover to this World, what I have seen in the other, and Charge you in my Lord's Name, that you will publish these, whether they will hear and believe you or not. O England ! look to thyself, and consider what GOD hath done for thee when the Enemy hath threatned to arrest thee, and destroy thee : Turn thou truly to the Lord, and Remember from whence thou art fallen ; Repent, and Consider how thy Fore-Fathers walk'd before me in the Primitive Time, and you shall be as a well watered Garden, and the Lord will make a Hedge round you, if not, your Land is like to share with other Lands ; there will be a great deal that will

be cut down this Year for Cumberers of the Ground
by raging Distempers : The last Year he sent Hail,
Thunder and Lightning in several Places, which
destroy'd Man and Beast as a Warning ; and I
say again, there will be a Sweep in this Land, that
the Inhabitants may know that there is a GOD that
Rules over all. So the Child having delivered
her Message, lift up her Hands and Eyes to-
wards Heaven, and said,

*Farewel Vain World, I bid thee now adieu,
Whate'er I've spoke, will certainly be true.*

So departed this Child to that glorious King-
dom, where she long'd to be : Therefore we
her Neighbours and Friends, who was Eye-
Witness, and Ear-Witness, together with the
Minister have subscribed our Names,

Mr. Andrew Nofley, Minister.

William Wilson.

William Atkinson.

John Park.

Matthew Carter. 10 JU 52

